The Days Gone Bye The Rise of the Brave Tangled Dragon by rachel.e.kelly29

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Summary: Hiccup, Jack, Rapunzel, and Merida go on an adventure to

discover their paths, and their futures- together.

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## Chapter 1

The sky was completely clear and the sun was shining bright. The air was cool and crisp, and the land was completely covered in snow. The black dragon was dipping down and then right, and then left, then up at a very quick pace- making the teen thankful that he had thought to wear layers. He patted the dragon on the back, signaling for it to land.

"Woah boy, that's enough for today, I'm exhausted." He said as the dragon approached the ground unhappily. "We'll go out again later; I have to get home for dinner." He ran his hands through his thick, brown hair. "I've got to go, Toothless, I'll see you tomorrow, stay warm." He patted the creature on the back and trudged back home.

He was dreading facing his father after another failed day at Viking Training. He hated the look on his father's face when he didn't meet his expectations- which was pretty much all the time. He reached the cabin and pushed open the door to find a roaring fire and some clump of unidentified meat on the table. His father was sitting there waiting for him, with a goofy look on his face, waiting to be told glorious news.

"SO! How did it go today Hiccup?" His father yelled.

"Well dad, I got in a shot today…" Hiccup avoided his father's gaze.

"That's great! Did you kill the beast? How did you do it? Did you poison it? Set it on fire? Rip it limb from limb!" Hiccup cringed.

"Uh, no dad, I actually missed… but I came really really close!" His father stared for a while, and then the look came over his face.

"I'm going to head over to the tavern; I'll be home in a bit." He said as he got up and headed towards the door.

"Dad, I'm sorry, I really tried today." Hiccup followed him and grabbed hold of his father's fur vest.

"Hiccup, when will you ever become something?"

It was those seven words that made this story possible.

Hiccup felt the burning sensation in his eyes and turned away, because he had nothing to say. What did "something" mean? Killing things? Harming innocent creatures because they looked scary? If his father only knew- no, he could never know.

He ran towards the woods to find Toothless, he needed to get away. He passed the huge rock, jumped over the dead stump and was JUST about to slide across the river when he spotted something out of the corner of his eye. It was a blue light. It was just floating there. He went closer, and it multiplied. Hiccup looked around, to see if someone was trying to trick him or something. No one. He turned back towards the light and decided to follow them. He ran and ran, following the ever multiplying orbs. He finally reached a small house, with tiny windows and moss crawling up the walls. The door was slightly cracked and he approached it. The door swung open revealing an empty room. The only thing in there was a small, black cauldron. Inside was a small cookie and a note that said "A change of fate."

Hiccup thought about his father that didn't want him, and his future of killing the one thing that brought him joy and picked the sugary delight up out of the cauldron. He closed his eyes and stuck it in his mouth.

Then everything went black.

End file.